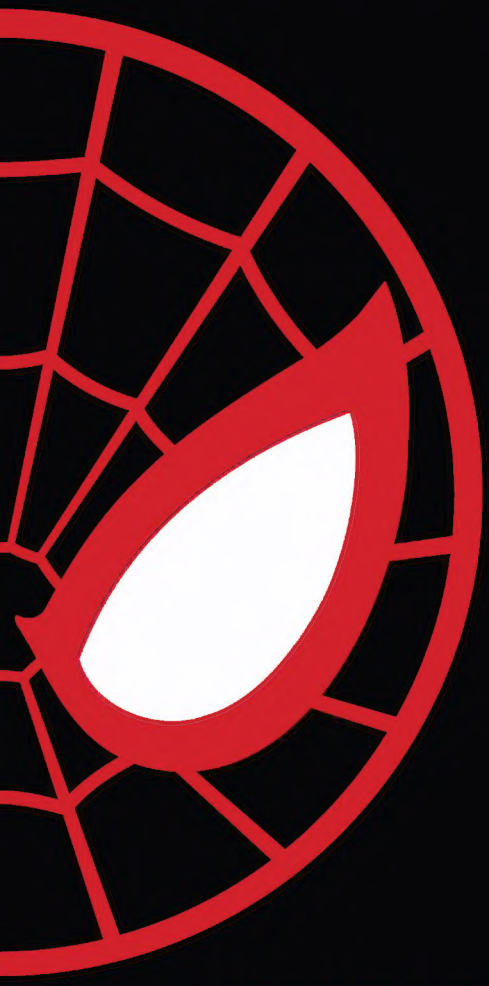
MARVEL
SPIDER-MAN
BENDIS • PICHELLI • PONSOR
004

SPIDER-MAN



High schooler Miles Morales was bitten by a stolen, genetically altered spider that grants him incredible arachnid-like powers.

This is a secret he has shared only with his best friend Ganke and his father.

Ganke is helping Miles figure out how to be Spider-Man. It's way harder than it looks.

Miles is having a hard time balancing school and super-heroing. And now there is a new student at school… The famous ex-X-Man GOLDBALLS.

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BROOKLYN VISIONS ACADEMY.

POINK

AWESOME!

COME ON!

COME ON!!

NO.

NO.

AFTER ALL THE THINGS I'VE DONE FOR YOU!

REALLY?

DUDE, YOU'D STILL HAVE GUNKED-UP WEB-SHOOTERS IF IT WASN'T FOR ME.

YOU'RE MY HERO, GANKE LEE.

THEN COME OVER THERE WITH ME.

GO YOURSELF.

I CAN'T. IT'S HIM.

IT'S GOLDBALLS.

YEAH?

GOLD-BALLS.

FROM THE X-MEN.

(FORMERLY OF THE X-MEN.)

YEAH, I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED THERE?

GO ASK HIM.

COME WITH ME, MILES.

PLEASE, ENLIGHTEN ME...

...WHY CAN'T YOU DO THIS YOURSELF?

WHERE DOES IT COME FROM?
WHERE DOES IT GO?
AWESOME.
POINK
I'M SHY.
SINCE WHEN?
LISTEN, YOU'LL ASK HIM TO THE PROM AND EITHER HE'LL SAY YES OR--
YOU'RE ONE OF THEM.
YOU KNOW HOW TO TALK ALL COOL TO HIM.
"ONE OF THEM"?
A SUPER HERO.
YOU KNOW THE DEAL. YOU KNOW WHAT TO SAY.
PLEASE!
WHY WON'T YOU DO THIS?
THERE'S NO SECRET HANDSHAKE.
DUDE, YOU'RE AN AVENGER.
DUDE, HE'S JUST A GUY.
IT'S GOLDBALLS!
HE WAS ON THE *TONIGHT SHOW*.
I'M NOT GOING UP TO A TOTAL STRANGER AND INTRODUCING MYSELF AS "SPIDER-MAN: THE AVENGER" JUST BECAUSE--
NO. BUT YOU'LL BE... COOL.
YOU KNOW, I WAS JOKING BEFORE, BUT NOW I DO THINK YOU ***ARE*** A LITTLE IN LOVE WITH HIM.
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU DON'T GET THIS.
DUDE.
HE POOPS OUT GOLD BALLS.
SEE, THIS IS BECAUSE YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN SKINNY.
WHAT?
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.
SKINNY?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE-- TO BE BIGGER THAN YOU WANT TO BE.
YEAH?
IT'S HARD OUT THERE.
UH-HUH. BECAUSE THERE'S NOTHING ABOUT ME THAT STICKS OUT IN PEOPLE'S--
IT'S NOT THE SAME.
YEAH?
TRY WALKING INTO A DUANE READE AND HAVE AN ITCHY SECURITY GUARD JUST FOLLOW YOU AROUND JUST BECAUSE...
WHEN I WAS NINE YEARS OLD, I SAW AN OLD WOMAN CROSS THE STREET TO AVOID WALKING BY ME.
NINE YEARS OLD.
OKAY, SO YOU'RE BLACK.
BIG WHUP.
AND HISPANIC.
WE LIVE IN NEW YORK.
NO ONE CARES WHAT COLOR YOU ARE ANYMORE--
AND THERE'S NO CHUBBY PEOPLE IN THE FIVE BOROUGHS?

IT'S BETTER TO BE SKINNY AND BLACK IN AMERICA THAN CHUBBY AND ASIAN IN AMERICA.
THAT DUDE REPRESENTS.
DID THOSE WORDS UNIRONICALLY JUST COME OUT OF YOUR FACE?
HE'S NOT ASIAN.
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
BODY IMAGE, MAN.
HE'S EMPOWERING.
WHY ARE YOU MAD AT ME?
BECAUSE I WANT TO GO MEET HIM AND YOU'RE NOT--
POINK
SPASSH

OH MY GOD.
I AM SO SORRY.
IT'S OKAY.
I'LL PAY FOR THAT. I'LL GET YOU A NEW--
IT'S OKAY.
I'M FABIO MEDINA. I'M NEW.
OH, I KNOW WHO YOU ARE! HUGE FAN.
POINK
OH, THANKS.
REALLY.
DIDN'T KNOW I HAD ANY FANS LEFT.
ARE YOU KIDDING ME?
I'M GANKE LEE. THIS IS MILES MORALES.
HI.
HI.
YOU GUYS HAVE A LOT IN COMMON ACTUALLY.
OH, YEAH?
HOW SO?

JUST, YOU KNOW, A GENERAL VIBE...
...KIND OF THING.
ARE YOU A MUTANT?
NO.
NO.
NOT THAT THERE'S ANYTHING WRONG WITH THAT.
I MEAN--
GANKE.
I HONESTLY THINK YOU CAN TELL HIM.
GANKE.
I REALLY THINK YOU CAN.
MY INSTINCTS ON STUFF LIKE THIS ARE VERY GOOD.
GOOGLE HIM. HE'S ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS.
SO YOU *ARE* A MUTANT? IT'S OKAY. I TOTALLY--
HE'S NOT.
OH.
BUT--
GANKE.
INHUMAN?
NO.
AND, FRANKLY, HE'S JUST JOKING AND--
HE'S SPIDER-MAN.

HE'S JOKING.
TELL HIM YOU'RE JOKING.
TRUST ME.
IT'S OKAY.
TELL. HIM. YOU'RE. JOKING.
WHAT IS THIS?

NOTHING.
HE'S A GOOFBALL.
ARE YOU GUYS MESSING WITH ME?
I WOULD NEVER MESS WITH YOU.
BECAUSE I'M THE NEW KID?
BUT YOU'RE FINE MESSING WITH ME.
I PROMISE YOU I'M RIGHT.
WAIT. WHICH SPIDER-MAN ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE?
THE GOOD ONE.
BLACK COSTUME.
SERIOUSLY?
SERIOUSLY.
DAILY BUGLE
IS THIS FOR REAL?
BECAUSE IF IT IS...HE'S RIGHT.
YOU REALLY SHOULD NOT HAVE TOLD ME THAT.
NO.
IT'S GOOD.
FOR BOTH OF YOU.
YOU'RE NOT ALONE IN THIS. NEITHER OF YOU.
YOU HAVE A LOT IN COMMON. THIS IS GOOD.

FIRST OF ALL, YOU TOLD MS. MARVEL AND YOU DON'T EVEN *KNOW* HER.

I *DO* KNOW HER.

WE'VE BEEN IN LIFE-AND-DEATH SITUATIONS TOGETHER.

WHOA, THIS--THIS IS REAL.

COME ON!

YOU ARE TOTALLY HEAD OVER HEELS IN LOVE WITH HER AND YOU WERE TRYING TO GET HER ALL INVOLVED WITH YOU SO YOU TOLD HER--

YOU ARE JUST GOING TO KEEP DIGGING AND DIGGING.

I'M SORRY.

BUT THIS IS A GIFT.

YOU'VE BEEN A TOTAL HOT MESS FOR, LIKE, THE LAST EIGHT MONTHS AND--*DUDE!*

COME ON!

HE IS.

BIG MESS.

HOW SO?

HE IS NOT HANDLING BEING A SUPER HERO AND A REGULAR PERSON.

HUH.

HE CAN'T GET THE BALANCE BACK.

I'M WORRIED.

HE DOESN'T LISTEN TO ME, OR ANYONE, ABOUT ANY OF THIS.

HE COULD USE SOME FRIENDS WHO CAN RELATE.

VISCERALLY.

ARE YOU GUYS A COUPLE?

NOPE.

AND IF WE WERE, WE WOULDN'T BE ANYMORE.

YOU GUYS *ACT* LIKE A COUPLE.

YOU KNOW, YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST PERSON TO SAY THAT.

OH! HEY!

NOT TO JUST DROP THIS ON YOU AFTER ALL THAT BUT--

YOU WANT TO ROOM WITH US?

ABSOLUTELY!

I AM GOING TO KILL HIM!
I AM GOING TO MURDER HIM DEAD!
WHAT DOES HE THINK HE'S DOING?
THAT'S LIKE A BLOOD OATH HE JUST BALLED UP AND TOSSED IN THE GARBAGE SO HE COULD IMPRESS.. GOLDBALLS?
I HAVE ACTUALLY NEVER BEEN THIS MAD AT ANYONE ABOUT ANYTHING.
HE MUST BE REALLY MAD AT ME TO PULL SOMETHING LIKE THIS.
IS HE JEALOUS? IS THAT IT?
HE'S NOT THAT GUY.
IS THIS ALL JUST TOO MUCH? DOES HE NOT GET WHAT'S AT STAKE?
HE HAS TO. HE TAUGHT ME.
HAVE I NOT BEEN PAYING ENOUGH ATTENTION TO HIM OR--?
AH!
SPIDEY-SENSE.
SOMETHING IS--
UH-OH.

WHOA!
WHAT DO I DO?
WHAT DO I DO?
WHAT DO I DO?
WHAT DO I DO?
PARKER INDUSTRIES

SWING UP.

THWIP

GET THEM OUT OF THE CITY.

DON'T LET THEM HIT ANYTHING OR ANYBODY.

AH!

BUT IF I DO THAT...

...I HAVE NOTHING TO WEB ON TO.

WHAT DO I--?

CAMMO MODE!

IT WORKED!

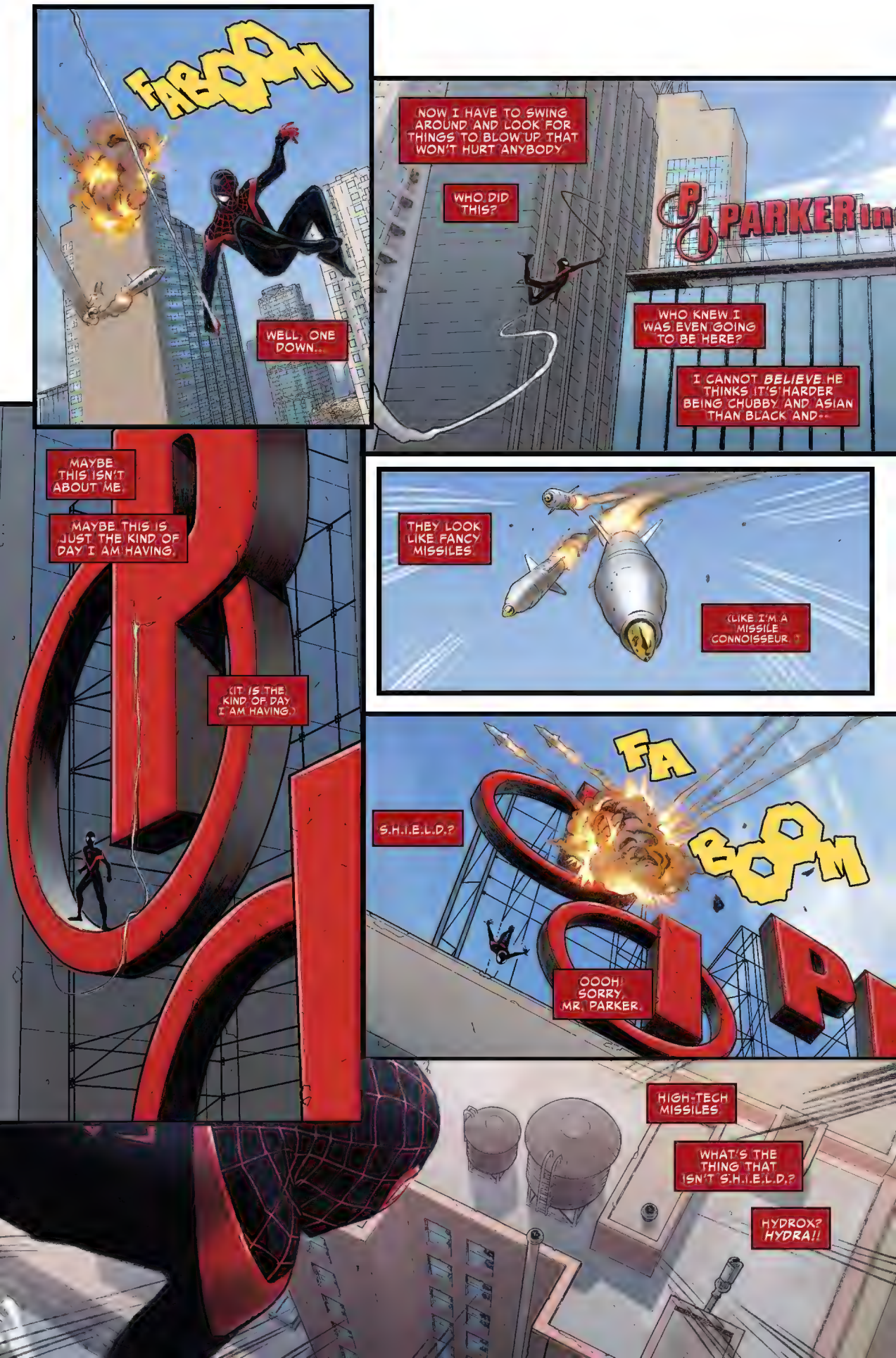
IT WORKED!!!

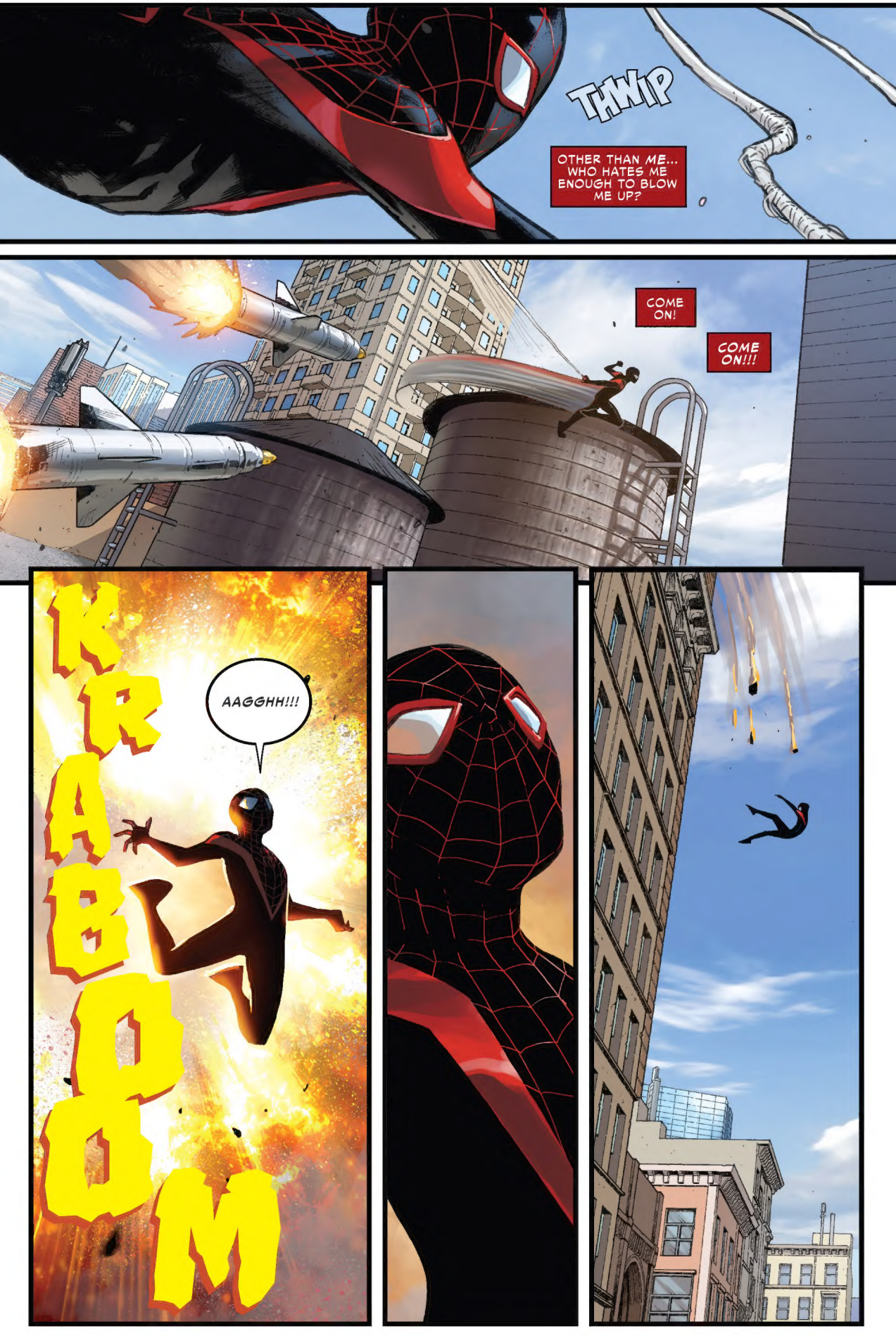
IT--

DIDN'T WORK.

HEAT-SEEKING MISSILES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CITY?

WHO THE HELL SHOT HEAT-SEEKING MISSILES AT ME IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CITY?!


FA-BOOM
WELL, ONE DOWN...
NOW I HAVE TO SWING AROUND AND LOOK FOR THINGS TO BLOW UP THAT WON'T HURT ANYBODY.
WHO DID THIS?
PI PARKER Inc
WHO KNEW I WAS EVEN GOING TO BE HERE?
I CANNOT BELIEVE HE THINKS IT'S HARDER BEING CHUBBY AND ASIAN THAN BLACK AND--
MAYBE THIS ISN'T ABOUT ME.
MAYBE THIS IS JUST THE KIND OF DAY I AM HAVING.
(IT IS THE KIND OF DAY I AM HAVING.)
THEY LOOK LIKE FANCY MISSILES
(LIKE I'M A MISSILE CONNOISSEUR.)
FA
BOOM
S.H.I.E.L.D.?
OOOH! SORRY, MR. PARKER.
HIGH-TECH MISSILES
WHAT'S THE THING THAT ISN'T S.H.I.E.L.D.?
HYDROX? HYDRA!!


THWIP
OTHER THAN ME... WHO HATES ME ENOUGH TO BLOW ME UP?
COME ON!
COME ON!!!
KRABOOM
AAGGHH!!!

SCHOOL BUS
OH MY GOD.
IS HE DEAD?
SOM- SOMEONE SHOULD CALL SOMEONE.
ERT
BUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDA

HOLY!
GAAGGH!
BUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDA
WELL, THAT WORKED.
LET'S CALL THE BLACK CAT DAME AND TELL HER TO OPEN HER CHECKBOOK.
YOU GOT IT, MISTER HAMMERHEAD.
TO BE CONTINUED...

YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?
MARVEL
DON'T MISS SPIDER-MAN #5